J. Friedman

BELLEVUE AND ALLIED HOSPITALS

~~TUBERCULOSIS DIVISION~~ O.P.D.

BELLEVUE HOSPITAL

EAST 26TH STREET

NEW YORK

NEW YORK, N.Y. STA. 4 MAR 23 7 30PM 1919 GRAND CENTRAL STA.

U.S. POSTAGE 3 CENTS

J. M. Friedman, Atty

405 Gaddar Building

Memphis, Tenn.

March 23, 1919.
Sunday.

Precious Hetty, dear: —

Am starting this early, on my lunch hour, so that I can manage to get this letter, a big longout, off to you to-day. Are I not a kind having considerate wife to save you an extra day's wait for a big fat letter? always. I am thinking and scheming hour to make you feel happy until we are together again. There is nothing more wonderful than to be happily married to find in each other a strong lasting sunny love, kindness, consideration and companionship. All this, love, spells happiness in large letters — and dear, I continually pray for this happiness to last ~~yet~~ for us, forever. I am sure dear, that if only we are spared with years our life together will be ideal and wonderfully happy. I never knew there could EXIST the strong love I have for you; and dear, I am positive it is returned in an equal measure. You asked me why did I send you the shirts? Why — well, for no other reason than because I love you and wanted you to have them. I am pleased that you like them, and dear, wear them in the best of health. Did you get the cakes mum sent you? In what condition did you get them and when? I hope you get them Saturday at the latest, as I am afraid, if delivered Monday, they will hardly be fit to eat. Did I tell you that my mother & father sent their best wishes & heartiest congratulations along with the cakes? Pop is continually asking for you & is extremely happy to hear the good news of how you are getting along. Things are going along very nicely with Pop, at least, they have a new crew, and you know what that means. He has, however, been doing remarkably well, everything considered. He drew between $50 & $65 a week, but I do not have to tell you how hard he had to sweat for it. I am happy that things have slackened up a bit, now he can have the rest that is imperative — but, of course, Pop don't feel that way about it. Have you written to my folks yet? No, honey, if you haven't, already done so.

How late are you spending your Sunday? And how did you spend your Birthday? For me, there was the same old routine except, while I get them ordinarily a quarter of 5 I had to stick them until 5.30, as the clinics were late and big. Believe me I felt [illegible] to death — the [illegible]

...ed for a big fat letter? Always. I am thinking and scheming how to make you feel happy until we are together again. There is nothing more wonderful than to be happily married, to find in each other a strong lasting sincere love, kindness, consideration and companionship. All this, love, spells happiness in large letters – and dear, I continually pray for this happiness to last ~~for~~ ~~with~~ us forever. I am sure dear, that if only we are spared such years ~~our~~ life together will be ideal and wonderfully happy. I never knew there could ever be so strong love & lust for you; and dear, I am positive it is returned in an equal measure. You asked me why did I send you the shirts? Why – well, for no other reason than because I love you and wanted you to have them. ~~I'm~~ pleased that you like them, and dear, wear them in the best of health. Did you get the cake Mom sent you? In what condition did you get them and when? I hope you get them Saturday at the latest, as I am afraid, if delivered Monday, they will hardly be fit to eat. Did I tell you that my Mother & Father sent their best wishes & heartiest congratulations along with the cake? Pop is continually asking for you & is extremely happy to hear the good news of how you are getting along. Things are going along very nicely with Pop, at least, they have, now things are beginning to blow up. The season is over now, or almost over, and you know what that means. He has, however, been doing remarkably well, everything considered. He drew between $50 & $65 a week, but I do not have to tell you, how hard he had to sweat for it. I am happy that things have slackened up a bit, now he can have the rest that is imperative – he, of course, Pop don't feel that way about it. Have you written to my folks yet? No, honey, if you haven't, already, don't so.

How love, are you spending your Sunday? And how did you spend your Birthday? For me, there was the same old routine except, while I get there ordinarily a quarter of 5, I had to stick until 5.30, as the clinics were late and big. Believe me, I'll be tickled to death when I say "Good Bye Bellevue." Same, everything was as usual on a Friday night. – Rose & I both bought Mom a box of candy seemingly for Friday night and no mention was made as to Birthday. Finally I showed Mom the pretty gift you sent me, and she liked

and wished me everything well, we both had our little cry and made no more mention of it. Mom is feeling a good deal better, and I have talked it over with both Mom and a very clever lady doctor that we have here, and Mom will come down one of these days and have this look her over. She needs a good tonic to build her up. And once she gets down to Memphis there is not a doubt but what she will pick up. Now that there has been that disagreement with Sister Rosie, she thinks about that and is upsetting her all the more. All around the best thing would be for them all to go down South soon.

I think, too, dear that perhaps I had better go down & see whats what - especially when it comes to opening a drug store. I sure do wish that they could come down to - get'em with me, but a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. I wouldn't hardly like to see Mom suffer for the want of anything when she get down there. Rose tells me that beginning with May she will get an increase of $20 a month. We all thought the office was on its last legs, and ready to break up; but this Mr. Niles assured her it was not so - was willing, in fact, to bet her $ on it, and then assured her of her increase. I sure thought Rose could get $20, even as a non registered clerk, as registered men here are commanding between $15 to $18, some even $18. If, as you say, Rose could not get that, I shouldn't certainly not let Mom go down. The opening of a store, look, I should not as a last resort as I do not like to see "Mom's" all "involved". It is a terribly risky, responsible, ticklish proposition, and certainly not a thing to rush into pell mell and blindly. If only Rose could become registered, I suggested to her to see if she can't connect up to a hospital position. They usually pay fairly well, when all its advantages are considered such as meals, and the work, usually, is rather light. Now of course, all this requires her registration in that state. Have you yet, perchance, found out what a reciprocity paper is? So, then, must we let the matter rest until I come down? I guess perhaps that would be the best, although I had earnestly hoped we would all come down together.

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bare as then, how anxious Mom is to go down, and soon. I hope they all want be long in following me.

Now, dear, about our home! Do things are now, Mom's coming down is indefinite as to the time it will take. Last night, when talking it over with Mom, this is what I suggested. Since you said it is very difficult to get a 3 room apt. with bath, I thought for the time being, to only take the 2 rooms - viz bedroom + kitchenette. This would do for the summer months, - and help keep the expenses down. Then in fall, Mom would come down with all her furniture; we could find other rooms, either in the same house with Mom, sort of a 2 family house, or even near each other, as the case may be; and then we could move. This would save us, I figure a lot of money; first, in the buying of the library furniture, and secondly the shipping being all in one, would stand us cheaper, and thirdly, our moving expenses would be less, as it would only be 2 small rooms. What do you think, precious? Of course, we would be handicapped without a living room, yet, honey, it is the keeping down of expenses that my practical eye is looking at. So think it over, precious, and you, who are there, is really the best judge of what's best. In one of your previous letters you mention getting a stove for our kitchenette. Love, do you mean a coal stove? If you were thinking of that precious, don't get it, for the summer months they are practically useless, gas only being used. We don't you know this, and referred to a gas range. For the time being, love, I would suggest just the little gas ar-rangements, connected by a gas hose, for cooking. So dear, I figure we may soon have to move, into larger quarters, especially if we start with 2 rooms, and then, when we are satisfactorily and comfortably settled, we can get all those nice necessities. I was particularly happy to read, how anxious you are to have things so nice for me when I come home, and love dear, your efforts to take me to a home as cozy as it is within your power to make, makes me love you so, that it is torture to be separated from you. Then

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are very few consolations to this separation of ours, but is that
our love is so strong and sincere, that it can stand this test, to
another is, that the time is slowly, very slowly growing shorter

Mr. Rhoades, one day, when I was reading your letters, remarked to me that I was fortunate than most people. When I asked him why, he answered that I was having 2 romances and now when I go down South I shall be having my second honeymoon. But I told him I expected my life would be all a continuous single honeymoon and where I was fortunate, was, in having such a wonderful hubby. Without thinking or mithin, I just said it. I mean, I said, "that's me, all over."

Now, lovie, dear, I can see there is a conspiracy against me. You and another woman planning about me. Another woman in the case, eh? I noticed you when you mention this party you underline the she! And you tell me you want to surprise me. Well, dear, I'll tell you, after that I am ready to see & hear anything. Mr. says my hunt is strong, so go ahead, and bring your surprise. After that I can stand anything – anything! I suppose the she is the lady of the "100 case? Right? Oh, I am Saint Sherlocko, alright, alright! How much did you say your device fee is – "15 to strangers – or, just a minute, was it "10? Well, for your own wife, you ought to do it for "1.99. Only one thing precious, let me know in advance so I can, in the meantime, cast my eye on the young men ranging from 80 to 100 yrs. old, with a fetter bank roll tucked away somewhere.

Lovey, don't get too much bed or table linen, as I expect, I'll take some down with me, or else I'll have the money to get it with. Mom, I think, is going to give me table & bed linen, as that, she says, I am entitled to have. I tried mom not to be so foolish, as it does not mean me, it means all three of us, and that is quite a sum of money. I suggested to mom take that money and get something nice for herself or, if she must rather, settle off a debt. But mom insists, if she is only able to do it, she will do it. I really do not see the sense of it, as you know how hard talk mom & Pop work, & each of us girls can get along in that regard, alright with what we can manage to buy. I am

I'll C. i. t. t. [illegible]

those that mom gave me, and they are practically mine. They will suffice for the time being and when the money comes in, we can get more.

I suppose that scrap that you gave me calls for one from me. Well, I don't exactly call that a scrap as you see the *she* that I saw my picture, was only trying to make you feel good and could hardly judge anything *about* me from a picture. I really think I ought to have another one, besides that. But, since I can not be mean enough a precious bubby like you, I'll give you now the one in return. Mrs. Lippman, was fairly raving about you at Fay's wedding, and told me that you would succeed, (only repeating my words, of course) as you had the *brains*, and because you were sincere and honest. Everyone spoke well of you at the wedding, and many were disappointed not to see you there. Is the ~~scrap~~ that you gave me - er - er - from that 100 women? Strikes me you are - well, er - rather very er - friendly with her. Is she - ahem! one of the little ones that kiss you now that you are big?

Well, honey, how did business go this week? Any - more big cases? Anything new? How much did you make this week? Don't forget to keep me posted. We hope you get that 60 soon and believe me, it'll come in mighty handy. We hope you clear 200 out of your big case.

Nell is leaving on the 8th of April. Mamma, she tells me took in $82 in 2 weeks. That sure is dandy, isn't it? I hardly can leave, precious before the 1st of May. First, because I have counted on that money & secondly, because I must have my teeth taken care of, & that, as you know, will have to take place during my vacation. Then, I have so much to do yet, that I couldn't, look as much as I want to be with you, - it would simply be impossible. Besides, both your mother & mine, want to spend Pesach at their homes. I shall feel terribly hurt over the fact that we will not be together ~~over~~ our first pass

[illegible] anything about me from a picture. I really think I ought to have another one, besides that. But, since I can not be with a precious bubby like you, I'll give you now the one in return. Mrs. Lippman was fairly raving about you at Fay's wedding, and told me that you would succeed, (only repeating my words, of course) as you had the brains, and because you were sincere and honest. Everyone spoke well of you at the wedding, and many were disappointed not to see you there. Is the snap that you gave me – er – er – from that 'oo woman? Strikes me you are – well, er – rather very er – friendly with her. Is she – ahem! one of the little ones that likes you now that you are big?

Well, honey, how did business go this week? Any more big cases? Anything new? How much did you make this week? Don't forget to keep me posted. We hope you get that 'eo saang and there's much! it'll come in mighty handy. We hope you clear 2K0 out of your big case.

Nell is leaving on the 8th of April. Barney. She tells me took in $82 in 7 weeks. That sure is dandy, isn't it? I hardly can leave, precious before the 1st of May. First, because I have counted on that money & secondly, because I must have my teeth taken care of, & that, as you know, will have to take place during my vacation. Then, I have so much to do yet, that I couldn't, lose as much as I want to be with you, – it would simply be impossible. Besides, both your mother & mine, want to spend Pesach at their homes. I shall feel terribly hurt over the fact that we will not be together ~~over~~ our first pass over, but, dear, next year, please God! we will make up for it. It will probably be same time, if even, that I shall spend passover with both your & mine ~~[illegible]~~ at the same time.

and I really feel, that, all things taken in consideration, I ought to follow out our original plan. I will buy my ticket & pullman, when on my vacation, that will be about 2 or 3 weeks before I leave. Give me all the necessary information as to what to do, such as checking my baggage etc, as you know I am positively green in such things. When in the station & how do I check my baggage? I will do as you suggest & carry a grip with the things I think necessary and important. I will aim for a lower berth, and am sure I will get it, if I buy it so far in advance. Such conversation does make it seem near, doesn't it, Lou?

As you know, Tuesday here is a holiday, and for a wonder the dispensary will be closed. This is my holiday, but since it is not a legal holiday, I am going to beat it & stay home. I want no Wednesday morning! We are having the time of our lives to get a relief to take my place. No one wants to work for that money! Think of it & it is almost ½ more than I am getting! Carrie was down yesterday, and I shared her around, in case no one else will take it, she will, for the time of my vacation. I told her to give it a trial, and if she does like it, to stick on to it, after I leave. It is rather hard, but still she may like it. I should certainly like to see either she or Ada in my place, for it has a great many advantages, too, and for Ada, it would mean a nice good clean home. I have not heard from her, since I answered her letter. In my application for a vacation I stated April 1st as the day I want to start, that will bring me back on the 16th, as I am entitled to 15 days. Then if I feel in such hard for 1 week, I shall only have one week more to work before I quit forever.

I hardly think, dear, you will meet with any difficulty in passing the other 2 degrees in Masonary. I just bet you made the sit up and take notice as to how you knew your rules. Believe me! Do Uncle Morris was tickled to death? That's my hubby. Show them what they are up against.

important. I'll aim for a lower berth, and am sure I will get it, if I beg it so far in advance. Such conversation does make it seem, dear, doesn't it, look?

As you know, Tuesday here is a holiday, and for a wonder the dispensary will be closed. This is my holiday, but since it is not a legal holiday, I am going to beat it & stay home. Don't return Wednesday morning! We are having the time of our lives to get a relief to take my place. No one wants to work for that money! Think of it & it is almost ½ more than I am getting! Lorrie was down yesterday, and I chased her around, in case no one else will take it, she will, for the time of my vacation. I told her to give it a trial, and if she does like it, to stick on to it, after I leave. It is rather hard, but still she may like it. I should certainly like to see either she or Ada in my place, for it has a great many advantages, too, and for Ada, it would mean a nice good clean home. I have not heard from her, since I answered her letter. In my application for a vacation I stated April 1st as the day I want to start, that will bring me back on the 16th, as I am entitled to 15 days. Then if I get in sick leave for 1 week, I shall only have one week more to work before I quit forever.

I hardly think, dear, you will meet with any difficulty in passing the other 2 degrees in masonry. I just bet you made them sit up and take notice as to how you knew your rules. Believe me! Do uncle Morris was tickled to death? Thats right, hubby, show them what you are made of. Did you meet that man who was going to help you – a mason? Keep after that Greenberg fellow – you know whom I mean from the bunch

Now I realize why I didn't get any mail for 2 days on account of the terrible storm. I purposely called up the large post office and asked if there was any delay from Texas. & he told me "No". I explained that there was an important letter due me 2 days ago, and all the satisfaction I got was there was "no delay". Isn't that an outrage? I really do think it terrible. I see, if I did go ahead & telegraph, I should have scared you to death & you wouldn't know what on earth could have happened. And then my sad, I went crazy, and positively, only that Rose Thompson advised me to wait until the morning, I should have worried you & sat up all night waiting for an answer. Of course I would get out as I suppose both your places & uncle's close about 6, don't they? So, in that case it would be an early morning before I heard from you, and by that time I would be sure something was wrong. I told Mr. Swalow, that if things were not satisfactorily explained, "I was going to pack my grip and take the trip" I am happy, though sorry, that you have a rainy day outfit. It did rain all day, here, too, ~~that Sunday~~.

Listen, dear, if you want to have some fun with Rose ask her how "Leslie" is. But of your cousins from Lancaster wrote a personal letter to Rose. This is Aunt Rachel's son, I believe - the one who was to be married before Passover, and the aunt to whose wedding they wanted Zelda to be present. In it he told her of his desire to correspond with her, how anxious he is to come to America, how he sympathizes with her in breaking off her engagement, as he, too, has just passed thru that, as he broken off his. He also says he envies you in the success you have made, as he has heard how well you have done. Talk about teasing her. - We sure did have some fun. She says, for the 3rd time now she has cleaned the drawer of her dresser to

if I did go ahead & telegraph. I should have scared you to death and you wouldn't know what on earth could have happened. And here my dad, I'd've been crazy, and positively, only that Rose thought assures me I'd wait until the morning. I should have waited you & sat up all night waiting for an answer. Of course I would've gotten up as I suppose both your place & uncle's close about 6, don't they? So, in that case it would run a mere morning before I heard from you and by that time I would be sure something was wrong. I told Mr. Swalow, that if things were not satisfactorily explained, "I was going to pack my grip and take the trip" I am happy, though sorry, that you have a rainy day outfit. It did rain all day, here, too, ~~that~~ Sunday.

Listen, dear, if you want to have some fun with Rose ask her how "Leslie" is. But if your cousins from London write a personal letter to Rose. This is Aunt Rachel's son, I believe — the aunt who was to be married before Passover, and the aunt to whose wedding they wanted Zeidler to be present. In it he told her of his desire to correspond with her, how anxious he is to come to America, how he sympathizes with her in breaking off her engagement, as he, too, has just passed thru that, as he has broken off his. He also says he envies you in the success you have made as he has heard how well you have done. Talk about teasing her. — We sure did have some fun. She says, for the 3rd time now she has cleaned the drawer of her dresser to hold her correspondence. This time she says, she hopes she has better luck. She is positive that he fell in love with her handwriting. What we didn't carry on! What amuses her

is that there is always the letter L in the case. She says ~~that~~ they'll all drive her to "L." It seems to be so popular, what do you say?

Well, dear, I have written, all to-gether, for 3 hours. Let me know how long it took you to read it. I figure 1/2 hour at the least. Now, precious, it took me 2 1/2 minutes to read your terribly big long letter — so in the next one you write, please pay me back the 24 1/2 minutes worth that you skimped me out of. Hear? And don't fill it up with any of that ~~she~~ ~~stuff~~ bitter. Jealous. Now, that's me all over. So mysterious sometimes. I guess you want me to go around pulling my hair out crying I wonder with what blond She woman he is with now. Oh, Joey, Joey, I got your number.

Oh Mrs. Lazaar gives her my best regards. When I come down we will patch up things with the "old man"! Remember me, too, to Mr. Einstein, + Mr. Solomon. Best regards to Mack Morris, who by the way, you simply keep to his promise of buying the bed, hear? Take him with you when you buy the furniture.

Well, honey, my arm sure is tired, and I do hope you can read this scribbling. If you can, show it to She, give her my regards, too.

Will close now, love, happy in the thought that I shall soon be with you. I do wish for the time to come! In the meanwhile dear, I'll send you loads and loads of hugs, kisses and my deepest love. Answer with a nice big long letter, will you? Perhaps dear you ought to write me your big letter on Sunday

read your terribly big long letter — So in the next out you write, please pay me back the 29½ minutes worth that you skimped me out of. Hear? And don't fill it up with any of that she stuff either. Jealous, I am, that's me all over for. No mysterious mysteries. I guess you want me to go around pulling my hair out crying I wonder with what blond she woman he is with now. Oh, Joey, Joey, I got your number.

Oh Mrs Lazaar gave her my best regards. When I come down we will patch up things with the "old man"! Remember me, too, to Mrs Prusten, + Mr. Solomon. Best regards to Uncle Morris, who by the way, you simply keep to his promise of buying the bed, hear? Take him with you when you buy the furniture.

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